ATLAS
MARINES IN BATTLE
AUG.
MARINES IN BATTLE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
NO. 7
FIGHT AND THRILL WITH "IRON-MIKE McGRAW!"
"COUNTER-ATTACK!"
315
"THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T BE TAKEN!"
RUSS HEATH

"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND BEFORE 90 lb. Skeleton

GLEASON CLEVELAND AFTER JOWETT TRAINING 160 lbs. of Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU Like To Have A New Body Like Mine? I added 7 INCHES to my CHEST 3½ INCHES to each ARM and to the rest of my body in proportion as YOU can.

Yours John Sill UTAH

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU do as I did in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS. of SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES!

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING "SECRETS" Photo Book while you can. FREE!

AMAZING SECRETS How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL World's Great EXPERT Tells You How YOU Can BECOME An All-Around ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN in 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY IN YOUR HOME. PHOTO BOOK FREE while they last

This Book will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and A BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It) as I have just done.

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John Sill was a 125 lb. Skinny Weakling

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How to Build A MIGHTY BACK

How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

How to Build MIGHTY LEGS

How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

Let's go, young fellow, Now YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME like SLIM JOHN SILL DID and I'll give YOU a New HE-MAN BODY as I gave MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

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GUNG HO! GO! GO! GO! JOIN THE ***MARINES IN BATTLE*** WITH THE GREATEST GYRENE OF ALL...

"IRON MIKE" McGRAW

THE REDS HELD THE KOREAN TOWN OF SUCHON FOR NINE WEEKS, AND THEY BOASTED THAT THEY WOULD NEVER LOSE IT! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE U.S. MARINES CAME TO... ***THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T BE TAKEN!***

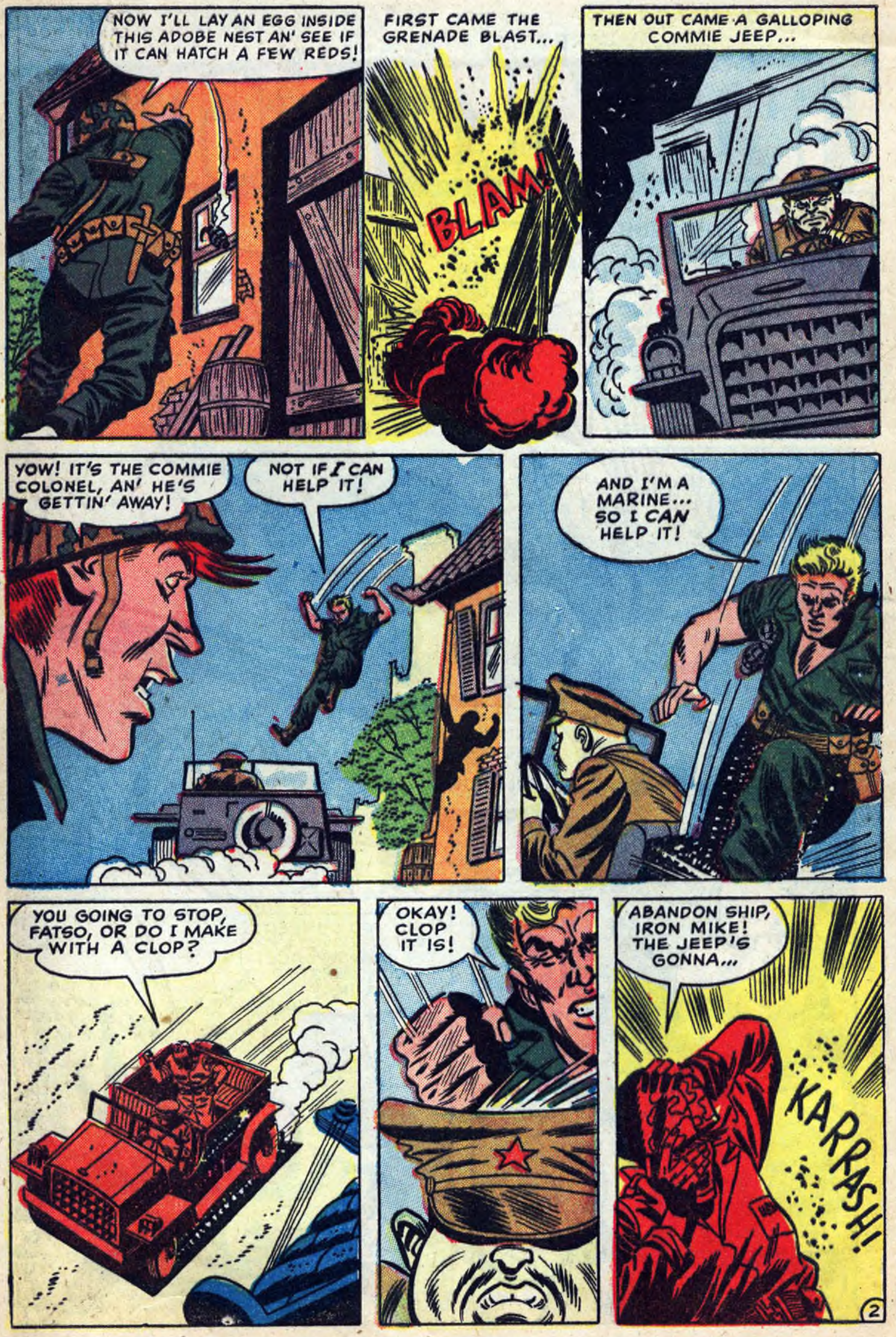
AHOY BELOW, GUNNY! MORE COMMIE CARGO BEING DUMPED!

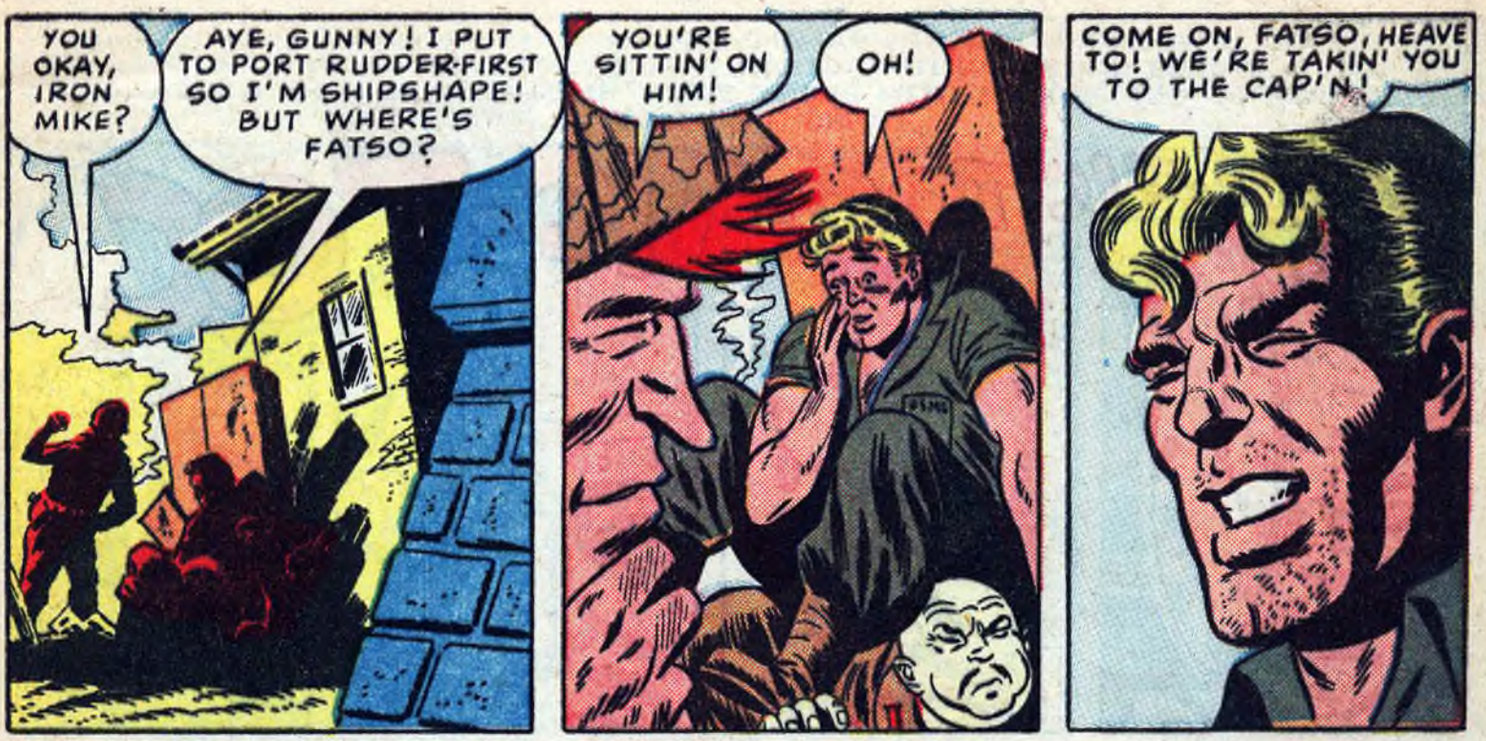
DON'T SEND ANY MORE DOWN! I'VE GOT BOTH FISTS FULL NOW!

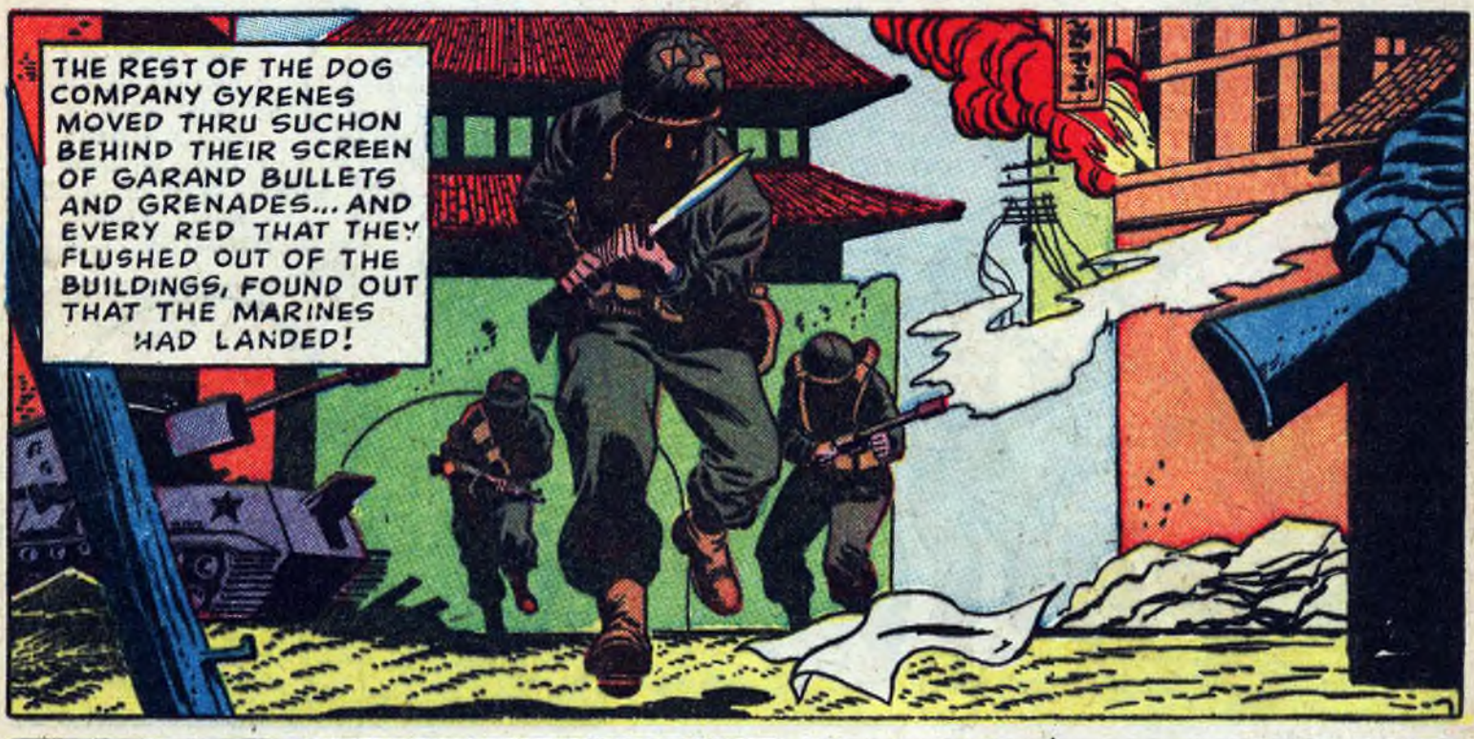
TORGIONE + ABEL

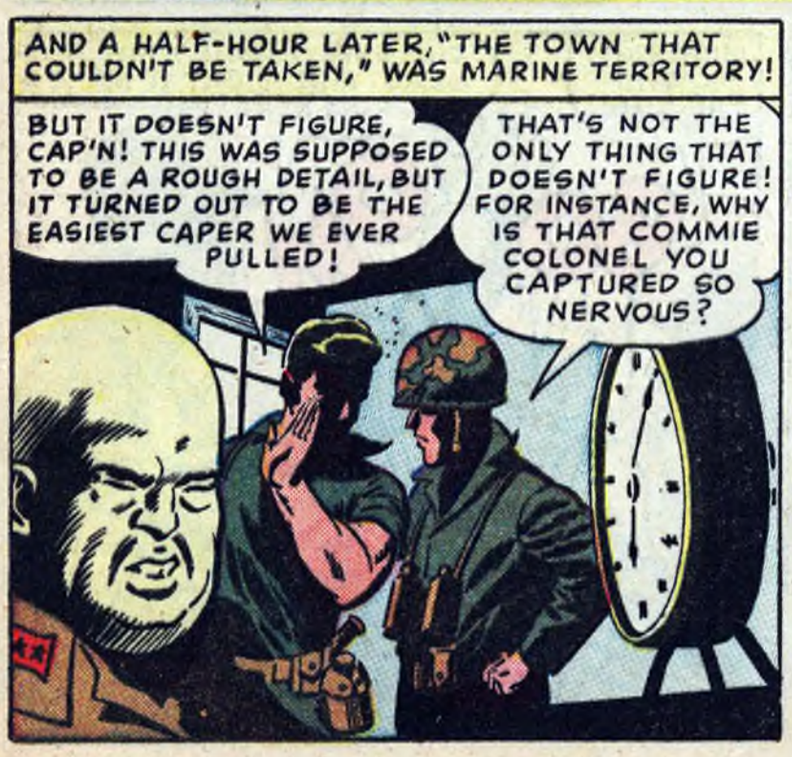
BUT YOU DUMPED 'EM IN EXACTLY THE RIGHT PLACE, IRON MIKE! THANKS!

G-81


NOW I'LL LAY AN EGG INSIDE THIS ADOBE NEST AN' SEE IF IT CAN HATCH A FEW REDS!
FIRST CAME THE GRENADE BLAST...
BLAM!
THEN OUT CAME A GALLOPING COMMIE JEEP...
YOW! IT'S THE COMMIE COLONEL, AN' HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
AND I'M A MARINE... SO I CAN HELP IT!
YOU GOING TO STOP, FATSO, OR DO I MAKE WITH A CLOP?
OKAY! CLOP IT IS!
ABANDON SHIP, IRON MIKE! THE JEEP'S GONNA...
KARRASH!
2

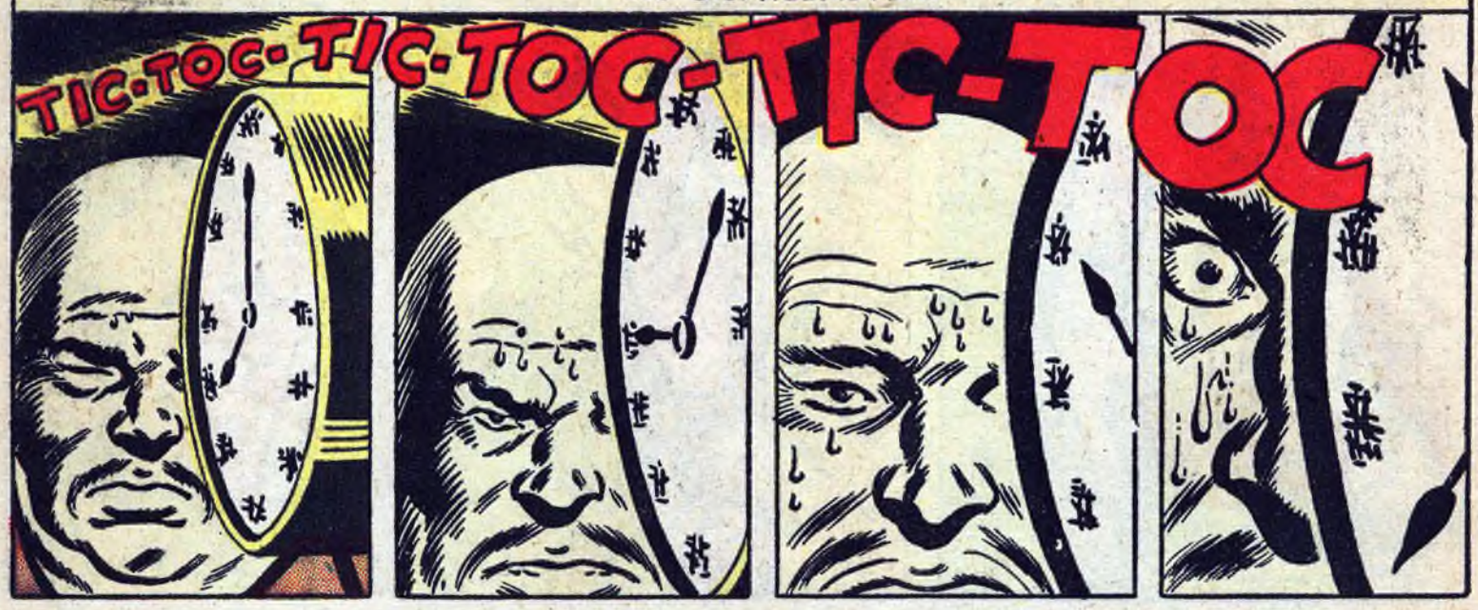

YOU OKAY, IRON MIKE?
AYE, GUNNY! I PUT TO PORT RUDDER-FIRST SO I'M SHIPSHAPE! BUT WHERE'S FATSO?
YOU'RE SITTIN' ON HIM!
OH!
COME ON, FATSO, HEAVE TO! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE CAP'N!


THE REST OF THE DOG COMPANY GYRENES MOVED THRU SUCHON BEHIND THEIR SCREEN OF GARAND BULLETS AND GRENADES... AND EVERY RED THAT THEY FLUSHED OUT OF THE BUILDINGS, FOUND OUT THAT THE MARINES HAD LANDED!

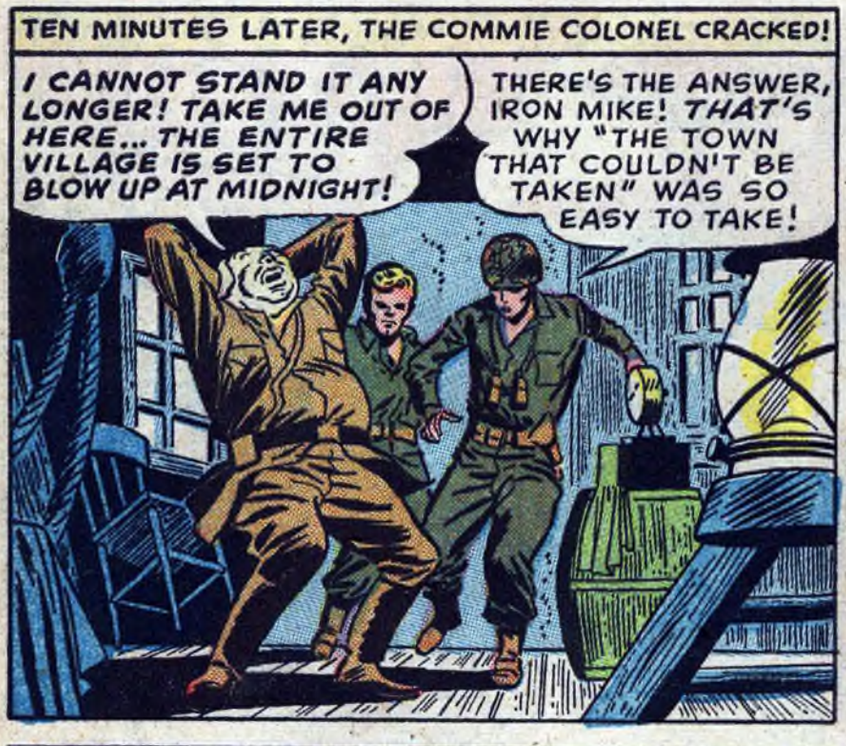

AND A HALF-HOUR LATER, "THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T BE TAKEN," WAS MARINE TERRITORY!
BUT IT DOESN'T FIGURE, CAP'N! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A ROUGH DETAIL, BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE EASIEST CAPER WE EVER PULLED!
THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING THAT DOESN'T FIGURE! FOR INSTANCE, WHY IS THAT COMMIE COLONEL YOU CAPTURED SO NERVOUS?

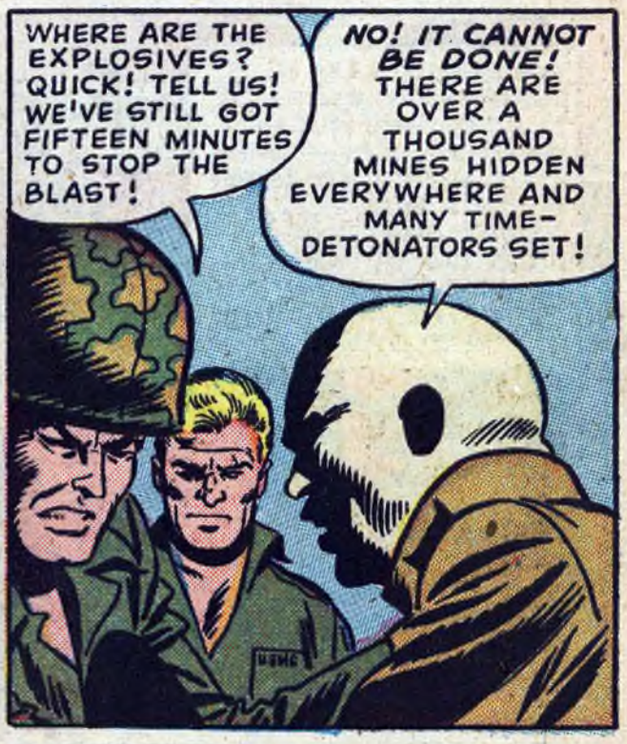
THE CAPTAIN DIDN'T HAVE THE ANSWERS, BUT THE REDS WHO HAD GIVEN UP SUCHON AND WERE OBSERVING IT FROM A HILL, DID HAVE THEM...
AT MIDNIGHT, TIME-DETONATORS WILL SET OFF THE MINES THAT WILL BLOW UP SUCHON! MOST REGRETTABLE THAT COMRADE COLONEL HONG WHO PLANNED SUCH BRILLIANT TRAP IS PRISONER OF 'MELICANS IN VILLAGE! NOW I AM IN COMMAND!

COLONEL HONG WOULDN'T TALK! HE SAT AND SQUIRMED... HE PACED AND PERSPIRED... AND HE KEPT HIS EYES NAILED ON THAT CLOCK! WITH EVERY *TICK* ANOTHER BUBBLE OF SWEAT POPPED OUT ON HIM! WITH EVERY *TOCK* HE GULPED AS IF HE WERE SWALLOWING G.I. HELMETS...



TEN MINUTES LATER, THE COMMIE COLONEL CRACKED!


I CANNOT STAND IT ANY LONGER! TAKE ME OUT OF HERE... THE ENTIRE VILLAGE IS SET TO BLOW UP AT MIDNIGHT!
THERE'S THE ANSWER, IRON MIKE! *THAT'S* WHY "THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T BE TAKEN" WAS SO EASY TO TAKE!


WHERE ARE THE EXPLOSIVES? QUICK! TELL US! WE'VE STILL GOT FIFTEEN MINUTES TO STOP THE BLAST!
NO! IT CANNOT BE DONE! THERE ARE OVER A THOUSAND MINES HIDDEN EVERYWHERE AND MANY TIME-DETONATORS SET!

AND ON THE HILL OVERLOOKING THE VILLAGE, THE RED ARMY WAITED...

TEN MORE SECONDS, COMRADE MAJOR!
AND AS SOON AS THE EXPLOSION IS OVER, *MY* TROOPS WILL ONCE AGAIN OCCUPY THE IMPORTANT POSITION!

A GIANT BLAZING MUSHROOM SPROUTED UNDER THE KOREAN VILLAGE OF SUCHON AND SCRAMBLED THE OLD SHACKS AND BUILDINGS INTO THE AIR!

BOOOM!

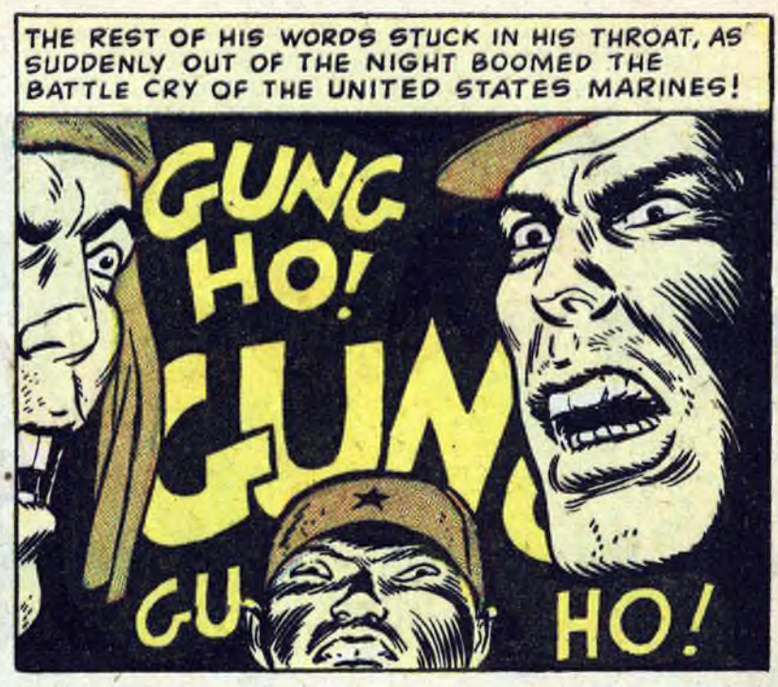
IT IS DONE! NOW LET US RETURN TO THE TOWN THAT COULD NOT BE TAKEN!

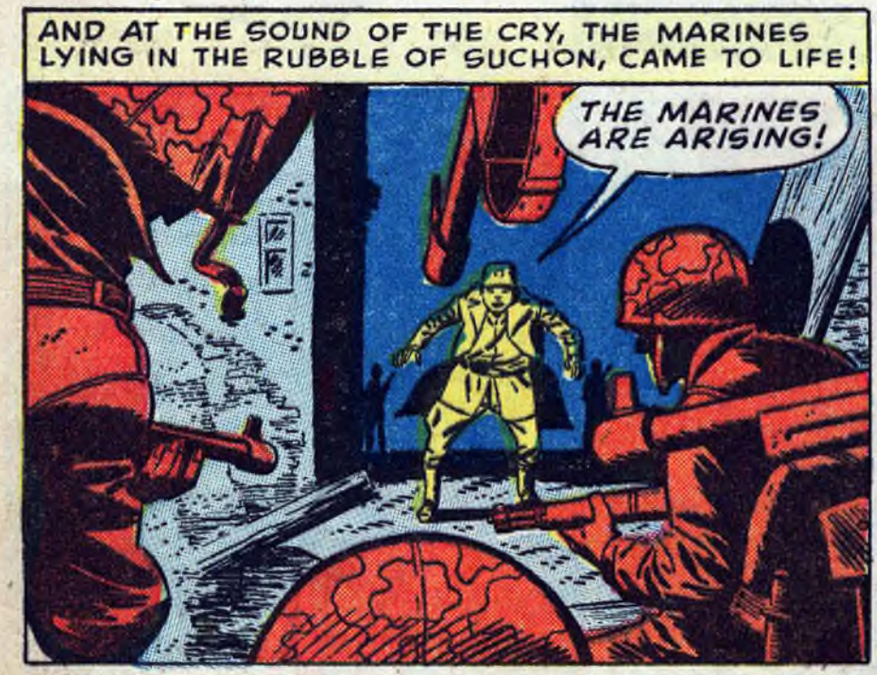
THE RED ARMY CHARGED DOWN THE SLOPES, SCREAMING AND HOWLING FOR A BATTLE...

BUT ONLY SILENCE GREETS US IN SUCHON, COMRADES!

NOTHING BUT SILENCE!

THE REDS LAUGHED AT THE SIGHT AND THE SELF-APPOINTED COMMANDER MADE A SPEECH...
HA! THE YONKEES ARE NO MORE! AND SAME WITH STUPID COLONEL HONG! NOW I TAKE ALL CREDIT!


THE REST OF HIS WORDS STUCK IN HIS THROAT, AS SUDDENLY OUT OF THE NIGHT BOOMED THE BATTLE CRY OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES!
GUNG HO!
GU
HO!



SO, MAJOR FOOSOW... YOU CALL ME STUPID! BUT I ONLY MAKE MYSELF PRISONER NOT ENTIRE RED ARMY!
STOP THEM BEFORE THEY DESTROY EACH OTHER!

LEAVING THE TOWN BEFORE THE EXPLOSION AND COMING BACK TO PLAY "DEAD" AFTER THE BLAST SURE FOOLED THE REDS, CAP'N!
YEAH, IRON MIKE! AND TAUGHT THEM NOT TO FOOL WITH THE U.S. MARINES!

IN THE MORNING, DOG COMPANY MOVED FORWARD TO OTHER TOWNS AND HILLS THAT "COULDN'T BE TAKEN"... UNTIL THE MARINES GOT THERE!
6
THE END

ATLAS FOR THE BEST IN WAR TALES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER! ATLAS

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IT WASN'T THE JAPS OR THE JUNGLE OR THE HEAT OR THE INSECTS WHICH WAS THE *FIRST MARINE DIVISION'S* WORST ENEMY, AFTER THEY HAD BLASTED A BEACHHEAD FOR THEMSELVES ON GUADALCANAL ON AUGUST 7, 1942! IT WAS A TRAIN OF NIP CRUISERS, DESTROYERS AND TRANSPORTS WHICH KEPT RUSHING TROOPS, AMMO AND SUPPLIES TO THE JAPS ON THE ISLAND AND THREATENED TO SMASH THE FIRST AMERICAN INVASION! THAT WAS THE GYRENES' GREATEST ENEMY... THAT WAS THE JAPS' MOST POWERFUL WEAPON... THAT WAS...

THE TOKYO EXPRESS!

THE TOKYO EXPRESS IS DUMPIN' ANOTHER LOAD OF NIPS ON THE BEACH, LIEUTENANT!

AND WE'RE NOT EVEN THROUGH WITH THIS MOB THEY DUMPED LAST NIGHT!

READY OR NOT... *THEY'RE HERE!*

SO LET'S SPREAD OUT OUR BEST .30-CALIBER LEAD CARPET FOR 'EM, SARGE!

AYERS

6-154

AND HERE!!
AND THE RIFLE BUTT!
AND BAYONETS!
AND A PUNCH!

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The Fellowes, Dept. V-

SECRET SOLDIERS

NOT far from where the two soldiers stood, the Korean Armistice line of demarcation wound like a rope tossed carelessly on a floor. Everything was quiet, though not too long before, guns had been booming in the rocks' final assault on Bachenga. Bachenga was directly on the 38th parallel itself, just below the battle line that snaked above the parallel in the Korean east, wandered down below the parallel above Seoul and ended out in the Yellow Sea.

Mike Marks, the first American soldier, grinned as he pulled a sandwich lunch out of a rucksack and offered half of it to his glowering friend, Hyle Blaven.

"Come on, enjoy yourself," he said. "We're off patrol duty for the first time in six months, and you look like you'd rather be back shouldering a gun."

Hyle's face grew glowering.

"No, I wouldn't. But I would if . . ."

"If what, soldier?" Mike asked, chuckling.

Hyle opened his mouth and then shut it. He started getting to his feet. His right arm went up, but paused in midair.

"At ease, soldier!" A pleasant voice said.

An officer . . . Captain Schmidt, of their regiment, came up the path which led to the Demarcation Line, a quarter of a mile away. He stood above the two, after Hyle Blaven had resumed his seat on the grass and nodded. Mike and Hyle nodded back.

"Two boys taking the afternoon off?" Schmidt asked.

"Well, we're on leave, sir," Mike began, with just a faint touch of annoyance in his voice.

"Oh, I didn't think you weren't, Mike," the Captain said. "But you're aiming at Officer's Candidate, aren't you?"

Mike nodded again, breaking out into a smile. "That's right, sir."

"And you, too, Blaven?"

"That's right, sir."

Schmidt waggled his head.

"Well," he said. "I've got my eye on both of you, and I'll tell it to you straight: a candidate for Officer's rank makes on his time off. Recreation is well and good, but . . . well . . ." Schmidt broke off and his eyes twinkled. "In the four days of leave you've had already, I haven't seen you at anything but recreation!"

"Well, I'm planning to hone up all night, Captain," Hyle said.

"Me, too," Mike quickly chimed in.

"And four days, eh?" Schmidt shook his head. "It won't do. A soldier owes it to himself to get his regular sleep . . . else he wouldn't be worth much as a soldier, when action might require him to lose a lot of it."

"Why . . . uh . . . you're right, Captain," Mike agreed.

Schmidt smiled keenly and walked on.

"A busybody," Hyle growled to himself, as soon as the Captain was out of earshot.

"Well, I dunno . . ." Mike said doubtfully. "Maybe he has something there, in his advice."

"Yeah . . . maybe. Trouble is, he always favors suspicious guys like Bob Filger," Hyle said.

"You figure something's wrong with Bob?" Mike asked.

"That's what I mean when I said I might rather be back here shouldering a gun down on the guard line. I'd feel safer. I didn't trust Filger. He always keeps to himself, and he's got a box in his barracks he won't let anybody look in. But that isn't all . . ."

"No? What else?" Mike asked.

"That's what I mean," Hyle said, his voice suddenly low and mysterious. He pointed discreetly. "There's Bob Filger."

On a rise due east about a thousand yards, a khaki-clad figure had appeared out of the brush and was staring at the distant Demarcation Line through field glasses.

Mike gasped.

"You didn't mean he might be . . ."

"He might be in cahoots with the enemy," Hyle said.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

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For a moment Mike said nothing, just watched the distant figure scanning the ridges north of them. He saw Bob Filger put the field glasses away, take a big drawing pad out of a rucksack and start marking something down on the paper with a pencil.

"Yeah . . . and he's studyin' for Officer's Candidate, too," Mike said. "I see what you mean, Hyle. But, after all, what he's doin' might just be somethin' good, not bad."

"When a guy hides things from everybody, even his officers, that's bad, not good," Hyle said.

And Mike shook his head in agreement.

At eight o'clock that evening, with curfew three hours old for soldiers on leave, Hyle came to Mike's barracks. Soldiers on leave from duty, who weren't going back to Seoul, each had a small room to himself, for the period of the leave.

"Come on," Hyle said diamatically. "I just saw him head for the Demarcation Line. It's our chance."

"You mean follow him, in the dark?" Mike asked. "What for? The fun?"

"Not follow him, but do our plain duty and look in that mysterious box of his," Hyle said. "I've seen him wander all around the Line before. He's on leave, too. And maybe we can find out from any papers in that box whom he's meeting." Again, Hyle lowered his voice. "If he is passin' information on to the enemy, we'll get promoted to officers for finding it out."

Mike got up, nodding eagerly. Putting on his cap, he followed Hyle out of his barracks.

"It's our duty," Mike added, with growing enthusiasm. "We're protectin' the Armed Forces of the United States. And the rules and regulations say so!"

They crossed the camp compound at a slow pace, warily glancing at the barracks building.

"Looks the rooms aren't locked," Mike said, referring to the rule forbidding the locking of rooms in case of fire.

"Let's hope the rooms over his are empty, too," Hyle said.

They went into the barracks. Most of it was dark. The whole end of the building in which Bob's room was located was entirely empty. Quickly, they

gained the corridor leading to the main hall, then went down past the general barracks and into the small corridor of single rooms. They opened Bob's door and slipped inside. A flashlight flared in Hyle's hand and spotted a dark hulk under the simple army cot in one corner. Mike dragged it out. It looked like a foot locker, but had been built of thick oak, not with locks. Mike fingered the lock.

"He forgot to lock it this time!" Mike said, and threw the lid open, at the same instant that Hyle threw the flashlight beam into the oak box. Both men gasped.

"It's a model of this whole section of the front!" Mike said. He fingered the papier mache construction that filled the bottom of the chest, pointed at the buildings and the minimal painted figures of American soldiers. "Got all our guard points on it, too." He paused and searched up a piece of paper. "Lines to this!" he said hoarsely. "It reads 'Most sentry soldiers at usual time at usual place night of the 20th'. And this is the night of the twenty-first!"

Hyle's head snapped up. Deep in the barracks, footsteps were approaching.

"Let's beat it, if it's him . . . then we can jump him and take him into the Captain ourselves!" Hyle said.

They hid in a closet down the corridor. Voices echoed down the corridor and two men approached. The first voice was Captain Schmidt's. It said, "How did you do it, Filger?"

Bob Filger laughed. "I'm good with my hands, sir. As part of studying, I made a model of this sector of the front. Then I saw how easy it would be for a spy to take photos with infrared light of our gun positions from one special point. I watched and spotted him, watched again . . . and went out and grabbed him tonight."

"He'll be on his way to Seoul in a hour," Schmidt said. "And Filger, I'm recommending you for Officer's Candidate immediately. You've other materials? You proved it with that model and by intense study?"

Two silent figures opened the closet door and stepped down the corridor toward the barracks exit. Mike Marks said, "I'm going back to studyin'."

Hyle Haven said, "Me too!"

THE END G-III

NORTH OF SEOUL, STAND THREE HILLS COMMANDING A CORRIDOR WHICH HAS BEEN USED AS AN INVASION PATH FOR CENTURIES! IN 1592, GENERAL KONISHI'S HORDE TRAMPLED THIS ROUTE DURING HIS CONQUEST OF ASIA! IN 1950, THE NORTH KOREAN COMMUNIST ARMY FOLLOWED SUIT AND RACED TO INVADE SOUTH KOREA! BUT 7 MONTHS LATER, THE **U.S. MARINES** FOUGHT THEIR WAY THRU THE CORRIDOR AND TOOK POSSESSION OF THE THREE KEYS TO SEOUL! AND FOR THE NEXT 2 YEARS, WHILE TALKS OF PEACE FILLED THE TENTS OF NEIGHBORING PANMUNJOM, THE REDS TRIED TO RETAKE THE THREE HILLS BY . . .

COUNTER-ATTACK!

SINCE THE TWO ARMIES FIRST USED THE KOREAN CORRIDOR, THREE HILLS DOMINATING IT HAVE BEEN CALLED THE KEYS TO SEOUL! THE COMMUNISTS HAVE HELD THEM SINCE THEIR CAPTURE IN 1951! NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO CAPTURE THEM AGAIN, VIA HILL 200!
RED WILL BE STOPPED RIGHT THIS TIME! CAPTAIN, AFTER I BLOW UP THE HILL OF SPIKES, ATTACK!

THE LEGIONS HAD BROKEN THAT COUNTER-ATTACK ON MARCH 14 AGAINST THE *FIFTH MARAUDER* AND *CARRION ARMY*, AND FOUR HOURS LATER THE RED BANDS HAD BROKE...

THE REDS HAD THE ANSWER TO THE ASSASSINS' QUESTION, AND THE PROBLEM THAT WENT WITH IT...

BUT LIKE ALL BANDITS, THEY'LL BE BACK FOR *MORE* TOMORROW!
YEAH, THEY'VE BEEN LITTLE COUNTER-ATTACKS ON *RED* HERE AND *CARRION* FOR OVER TWO YEARS, BUT AS SOON AS THEY RUN UP FOR A BATTLE THEY SKULDON BACK HOME AGAIN!

NOW THAT WE'VE OUR CONTACTS AT PENNSYLVANIA HAVE SPOILED THE PEACE TALKS TO GIVE US THE OPPORTUNITY TO CAPTURE THOSE THREE IMPORTANT HOSTAGES THEY WOULD BE ON *OUR* SIDE OF THE TRUCE LINE!
BUT WE HAVE FAILED AND NOW THEY CANNOT STAY MUCH LONGER, THEY SAY WE MUST TAKE THE THREE *HOSTAGES* BY *APRIL 3RD!*

THE COUNTER-ATTACK WHICH THE REDS HAD LAUNCHED THE MORNING WHEN DUFF SLEPT...

BUT FOUR DAYS PASSED AND THE MARINES ON ALL THREE HILLS HAD THE SAME REPORT...

NOW ELEVEN DAYS *RED* AND *CARRION* HAVE BEEN ATTACKING... AT FACE...

YOU THINK THE REDS HAVE GIVEN UP THEY CAN?
BEFORE A LOOSE CANNON OF CLOSE RANGE HE'D REALLY TRIED TO GET EVEN BY *"SHOOTING THE MESSENGER"* OR BUT IS THAT *TRUE* THAT THE REDS ARE GIVING UP FOR?

LOOKS LIKE THE KRAUTS ARE BETTER THAN WE SHOULD HAVE ON THESE THREE HILLS!

AMMO TOO... WE'VE NEED IT A HUNDRED - HUNDRED TIMES OVER!
YOU'LL HAVE AND MORE WILL BE THERE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY NOMTENANT!
AH / I'VE PUMP THE SHELLS IS RIGHT ON!

OUR COMPANY STAYED IN THEIR HOLES UNTIL THEY WERE RELIEVED BY THE 3RD BATTALION OF THE 7TH MARINES AND AT DAWN WHEN THE LAST ALLIED UNIT HAD PASSED THROUGH THEIR LINES, BEGAN THEIR TREK FOR THE TOP OF HILL 488...
COMPANY, HALT! THEIR COMMANDER COMING!
HOW? WE HAVE THEM OUTNUMBERED! THEY WILL NEVER REACH THE TOP!
AN AVALANCHE OF SMALL ARMS AND AUTOMATIC-GUN FIRE AND GRENADES POURED DOWN ON THE 3RD BATTALION SURGING AS THEY CLIMBED...
NO HOW THERE AIN'T NO JOHNNY IN CAPS!
HEAR THE TOO HOT? WELL, WAIT TO GO BACK WHERE WE CAME FROM!
A MARINE LINED FOR BEING UNDER FIRE!
AND ON HILL 488 COMPANY WAS POUNDED BACK BY AND FLAK ARTILLERY SHELLS THAT CAME AT THEM AT THE RATE OF TEN ROUNDS PER SECOND...
WE'RE HEADED BACK WHERE WE CAN REGROUP AND TRY ANOTHER COUNTER ATTACK!
THE COWARD COLONEL ON HILL 488 WATCHED THE PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE...
HEY! HE GAMBLED OUR LIVES AGAINST ODDS ON THIS PLAN AND NOT ONE MARINE BEHIND ANOTHER HILL SETS THE THREE MILES WILL BE READY!
BUT COMRADE COLONEL, OBVIOUSLY THERE ARE MANY AMERICANS TO BOMB US!
THEY WILL NOT DROP BOMBS ON US BECAUSE THEIR OWN TROOPS ARE ONLY 50 YARDS BELOW US!
BUT THE PLANES FROM THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER HAD SPREAD DOWN AND STARTED LAYING THEIR EGGS ON HILL 488...
TWENTY-THREE BLESSED MINUTES LATER THE LAST STRAFE HAD DIED AND THE MARINE LINES HAD CLOSED WITH THE REMNANTS OF THEIR COMPANY...
WITHOUT BOMBING A SINGLE TANK HE HAVE ONLY DID MORE FROM THE TARGET!
HOW LONG BEFORE WE CAN RESUME THE JOB, SERGEANT, SIR?

FOR THE BEST IN WAR TALES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!

Bass Fishermen will Say I'm Crazy . . . *until they try my method!*

But, after an honest trial, if you're at all like the other men to whom I've told my simple plan, you'll guard it with your last breath.

Don't jump at conclusions. I'm not a manufacturer of any fancy new lure. I have no rods or lines to sell. I'm a professional man and make a good living in my profession. But my all-absorbing hobby is fishing. And, quite by accident, I've discovered how to go to waters that everyone else says are fished out and come in with a limit catch of the biggest bass that you ever saw. The savage old bass that got so big, because they were "wise" to every ordinary way of fishing.

This method is not spinning, trolling, casting, fly fishing, trot line fishing, set line fishing, hand line fishing, live bait fishing, jugging, netting, trapping, or seining, and does not even faintly resemble any of these standard methods of fishing. No live bait or prepared bait is used. You can carry all of the equipment you need in one hand.

The whole method can be learned in twenty minutes—twenty minutes of fascinating reading. All the extra equipment you need, you can buy locally at a cost of less than a dollar. Yet with it, you can come in after an hour or two of the greatest excitement of your life, with a stringer full. Not one or two miserable 12 or 14 inch over-sized keepers—but five or six real beauties with real poundage behind them. The kind that don't need a word of explanation of the professional skill of the man who caught them. Absolutely legal, too—in every state.

This amazing method was developed by a little group of professional fishermen. Though they are public guides, they rarely divulge their method to their patrons. They use it only when fishing for their own tables. It is probable that no man on your waters has ever **seen it,** ever **heard of it,** or ever **used it.** And when you have given it the first trial, you will be as close-mouthed as a man who has suddenly discovered a gold mine. Because with this method you can fish within a hundred feet of the best fishermen in the county and pull in ferocious big ones while they come home empty handed. No special skill is required. The method is just as deadly in the hands of a novice as in the hands of an old timer. My method will be disclosed only to a few in each area—men who will give me their word of honor not to give the method to anyone else.

Send me your name. Let me tell you how you can try out this deadly method of bringing in big bass from your "fished out" waters. Let me tell you why I let you try out my unusual method without risking a penny of your money on instructions or lures. There is no charge for this information, now or at any other time. Just your name is all I need. But I guarantee that the information I send you will make you a complete skeptic—until once you try it! And then, your own catches will fill you with disbelief. Send your name, today. This will be fun.

ERIC U. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville, Ill.

ERIC U. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville, Ill.

Dear Mr. Fare: Send me complete information without any charge and without the slightest obligation. Tell me how I can learn your method of catching big bass from "fished out" waters, even when the old timers are reporting, "No Luck."

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

Mrs. Ruth Long

Friends! Here's How To Get AT Almost NO COST

Your NEW Real, LIVE MINIATURE DOG

I'll be happy to send you **without you paying a penny,** this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Supply Limited
SEND TODAY!

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. **Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES** with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free. **Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager**

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. X-406
211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons to hand out free.

Enclosed find _____ snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color Eyes _____ Color Hair _____
Color Eyes _____ Color Hair _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

DEAN STUDIOS Dept. X-406, 211 W. 7th St. Des Moines 2, Iowa

20 Any Photo Copied BILLFOLD Size Pictures

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New FRIENDSHIP PHOTOS

Special, get-acquainted bargain. Up to an $8.75 studio value for only $1. Billfold size pictures are used by thousands of students, teachers, job-seekers, pen-pals and actors. Truly a photographic bargain of bargains. Simply send us your favorite photo with $1 and **20 BILLFOLD SIZE** pictures on silk finish, double weight, portrait paper with every picture Deckle Edged, will be rushed back to you with original photo. No delay. Work completed within 3 days. Order as many units of 20 billfold size from your favorite picture as desired. Please enclose cash, check or money order with your photo today.

Double Weight Silk Finish Portrait Paper Every Picture Beautifully DECKLE Edged!

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DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I am enclosing _____ pictures and $1.00 for each unit of 20 Billfold Pictures.

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MOVYLAND STUDIOS DEPT. 17—MULBERRY AT 7TH DES MOINES 2, IOWA

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To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

5 IN 1 WAND

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

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Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys"

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Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist"

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RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112 **1.98**

ALIVE! Performing Chameleon

Watch it change color! How does it do it? Nobody knows. But everyone agrees that it's great fun watching them. The change takes only a few minutes and it happens right in front of your eyes. It catches flies and other annoying insects. Send for a pair and then watch the fun. Endless entertainment with these playful little creatures.

No. 135 ..... **75¢**

WHOOPEE CUSHION

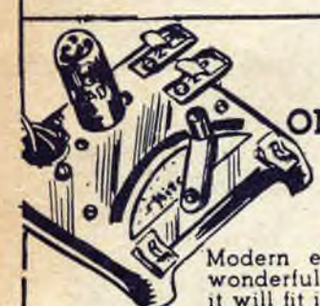
Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247 **50¢**

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cock-eyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

No. 158 **50¢**



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Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205..... **3.98**

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only **50¢**

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160

Style 160 —For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14. ..... **6.98**

AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133 ..... 2.98

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222.... Only 1.00

For Super Summer Fun!

BUY AND SHOOT A

DAISY AIR RIFLE

Carbine Type Front Sight!

Secondary Carbine Type Barrel Holds Nearly 1000 Shot!

"Engraved Silver" Carbine Band!

Beautifully Checkered Carbine Type Fore-Piece!

Combination Peep-and-Open Sight, Adjustable for Elevation, Windage!

Realistic Western Carbine Hammer!

Bright-Plated Cocking Lever and Trigger!

Red Ryder's Name in Gold on Checkered Carbine Type Stock!

Laced-On Leather Boot Tied With Thong!

NEW NO. 94 DAISY *RED RYDER CARBINE

This new, easier cocking lever-action "1000 shot" style repeater looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle carbine! Read the many *brand-new* features—printed near gun picture. "94" comes with new leather BB Loader Wallet, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton. Get yours now. Only $7.95.

THE NEW NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN!

Many *brand-new* features on this 50-shot *force-feed* pump action repeater: combination peep-and-open rear sight adjustable for windage, elevation; "ramp type" front sight; bright-plated trigger; improved gold-filled "engraving" on jacket. "25" is tops for accuracy—cocks by pulling slide toward checkered full-oval stock. Gun, leather BB Loader, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton, only $8.95. Buy it for your first or *second* Daisy now!

"TAKE-DOWN" MODEL! "25" TAKES APART, REASSEMBLES FAST! PACKS INTO SUITCASE FOR SUPER VACATION FUN!

HARMLESS NEW DAISY SUPER PLAY RIFLES!

No. 1069 $4.98

NEW NO. 1069 CORK BULLET CARBINE

HARMLESS! Shoots ½" soft cork bullets fast, accurately! Makes loud BANG with or without ammunition—smokes! Does *not* shoot BBs. Looks, cocks *like real air rifle carbine.* Only $4.98 with cork bullets, "gun case" carton.

New Daisy Soft Cork Bullet

NEW NO. 1060 AUTOMATIC SUPER-SMOKER!

HARMLESS! Shoots thunder-like NOISE and SMOKE only! World's LOUDEST play rifle. *Real "air rifle" appearance.* Only $3.98 in "gun case" carton.

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NEW NO. 707 BB LOADER WALLET
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